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## THE UNTIMELY JEST.

Mordaunt Ormesby had been the acknowledged lover of Cecilia Davenant, for some months, and their union was only deferred until he should have taken orders. His fortune was considerable, and he was very great, so that pecuniary considerations were of no weight with them. One evening I accidentally overheard a conversation between them, which gave me some painful doubts as to their future happiness. They had just returned from a walk, and as they had seated themselves on the piazza, near the window, where I was reading, Cecilia exclaimed in a half petulant tone.

"Really, Mordaunt, you have grown so stupid and dull lately, that you are absolutely tiresome—what is the matter with you?"

"Tiresome," returned he, in a tone of melancholy sweetness, which thrilled my very heart, "tiresome even to you, Cecilia!"

"Oh well, I didn't mean tiresome exactly, but what is the reason you are always so dull? I wished you loved me as well as I do?"

"I am sorry you ever indulge such a wish as that," said he, gravely, "as you well know it is one which can never be gratified. I love to see you gay, but certainly never expect to possess such a precious spirit myself."

"I declare I am absolutely afraid to talk to you, you take every thing so seriously," returned she; "I once heard you called the knight of the rueful countenance, and I really believe you deserve that title."

This was touching Mordaunt in the weakest point. His dread of ridicule rendered him tremblingly alive to such remarks.

"Pray who was witty enough to bestow such an appellation upon me?" inquired he in a tone of pique.

"There," said she, laughing, "did not I tell you that you took every thing too seriously? now you are vexed about that harmless jest."

"Will you be so kind as to inform me the name of the person?" asked he, in the same tone of vexation.

"Oh, I forget," answered the heedless girl. "Ned Willoughby, I believe."

I was about to start forward and repel the false accusation, when Mordaunt replied.

"No, Cecilia, that I cannot credit, whatsoever it might be. I know it was not Edward. He has too much regard for me to wound my feelings by unmerited ridicule. I can easily believe that woman's affections are governed by caprice, but with man's nature I am better acquainted. You may be amused by a senseless jest even when I am the subject of it; but Edward Willoughby would never heap ridicule upon his friend."

He spoke this in a tone of deepest mortification, but she only laughed still more heartily. He rose hastily.

"Cecilia," said he, "I am not just now in the humour for merriment. If you would trouble yourself to recollect that on the coming Sabbath I am to preach my first sermon, you will probably understand the reason of my gravity. Allow me also to remind you that you have in your possession a manuscript which I wish to make use of on that occasion. As you probably have been too much occupied to peruse it, will you be kind enough to return it to me?"

"Oh, I cannot go for it now," said she, carelessly, "I suppose it will be time enough to-morrow. I dare say you know it by heart already."

"I know somewhat too much by heart," muttered he. "I will send for it to-morrow." And before she could reply, he bade her good day and departed.

As soon as he was out of sight, I issued from my retreat.

"For Heaven's sake, Cecilia!" said I, "take care what you are doing. I have overheard all your conversation; and, believe me, you are trifling with Mordaunt in a manner which you will repent."

She burst into an immediate fit of laughter.

"Why really, sir, I thank you for your advice, but I have seen him in such humor fifty times. He will come to-morrow and beg pardon for his ill humor.—I will pour out a little while and then forgive him, and we shall be as good friends as ever."

In vain I remonstrated with her. The thoughtless girl had too often seen the power of her charms to doubt it now, and I left her with a painful presentiment of evil upon my mind.

The next day was Saturday, and Mordaunt, who was deeply impressed with the importance of the task he had undertaken, shut himself up in his room, and begged I would not interrupt him.

"Shall we go to Mr. Wilson's this evening?" said I.

"No," replied he, hastily. "Cecilia's gaiety is too oppressive sometimes... I have reflected upon the duty which I have to perform to-morrow until I am unfit even for your society. My feelings are not in unison with her light and cheerful spirit."

In the evening I was admitted to his apartment and found him despatching a note to Cecilia, requesting the return of his manuscript. The messenger was delayed a long time, and finally returned without it, saying "Miss Davenant was engaged with company, but would send the manuscript in the morning." Mordaunt bit his lip, and the flush of anger passed over his pale cheek as he dismissed the servant.

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"Edward," he said, "I sometimes do not know what to think of Cecilia. She is so incorrigibly volatile that I frequently fancy that we never can be happy together. Last week I gave her the sermon which I intend preaching to-morrow, with a request that she would read it and give me her opinion of it. Perhaps I asked too much from a gay and giddy girl; but she might at least have tried to comply with my wishes. I have in vain endeavored to obtain possession of it since, and I dare not trust myself in the pulpit without it; for although I am perfectly familiar with every line, yet I know my self-possession will fail me when I am compelled to address a large audience."

I saw that Mordaunt's feelings were deeply wounded, and I vainly endeavored to soothe them. Though it was rather late, I went to Mr. Wilson's house in the hope of getting the manuscript, but Miss Davenant had retired to her apartment, and I returned unsuccessful.

The next morning, as soon as I thought

Mordaunt would admit me, I sought his chamber. He was exceeding pale, and I could easily discover that he was very much excited. About an hour before church service the manuscript arrived.—Mordaunt opened it, and after reading the first few pages, said,

"I have no time to overlook it now. I believe I must trust my memory."

"We went to the church together; an unusually large audience was assembled; and, seated in the front pew directly below the pulpit, was the gay tressed and beautiful Cecilia. Mordaunt read the psalm in a low sweet voice, which, like the air, rather felt than heard, seemed to pervade every part of the building. The prayer which followed was one of the most affecting appeals to heaven that ever issued from the lips of mortal. When it was finished he sat with his face bent down between his hands, as if to recover strength for the more important task which now awaited him. At length he rose. His voice was exceedingly tremulous as he repeated the text which he had chosen; but it a few minutes his self-possession seemed to return, and his manner, so firm, so impressive, gave new force to the truth which his eloquence had adorned. The attention of the audience was intently fixed upon the preacher as he proceeded to explain the disputed points of his subject, and he was gradually approaching that part of his discourse which is usually designated the practical application, when he suddenly paused. A deep silence and almost breathless attention denoted the interest of his hearers. Still the pause was unbroken. I looked at Mordaunt—his face was crimsoned with emotion. He appeared busily turning over the leaves of his manuscript as if in search of some connecting link which had been wanting. His speech seemed in vain. His brow grew almost black with suppressed agitation. A slight intermission began to be heard among the younger part of the audience. Mordaunt was still silent. At length a laugh was distinctly heard from the pew which Cecilia occupied. Mordaunt bent over the pulpit and for a moment fixed a stern and wild gaze upon her. He in vain endeavored to speak. The words seemed to rattle in his throat, but he could form no articulate sound. He sat down. The more serious part of the audience remained in mute amazement, while the laugh had become almost universal among the young people. After the lapse of several minutes, Mordaunt again rose, and in a low and hurried voice, muttered something about the loss of part of his sermon, and hastily apologized to the audience, abruptly left the church. The confusion which followed can scarcely be conceived. I made my way to Cecilia as soon as possible. Her immediate mirth convinced me that she knew more than any one else of the mystery. But I could get no information from her, and, disgusted at her heartlessness, I left her and hastened to Mordaunt. In vain I knocked at his door and implored to be admitted. He refused to allow me to see him. I could hear him pacing his apartment with steps which betrayed his agitation. But it was not until some hours had passed that I was allowed entrance. His face was dreadfully pale,

his eyes bloodshot, and his whole appearance was that of a man just recovering from an attack of epilepsy. The mystery was soon explained. In the anticipation of a frolic, Cecilia had cut out a leaf of the sermon. Taken completely by surprise, Mordaunt entirely lost his self-possession. In vain he endeavored to regain the thread of his discourse. Overwhelmed by mortification and anguish (for he well knew that it could be ascribed to no hand but Cecilia's) he was unable to frame a connecting link for his ideas, and the consequence was utter humiliation.

After a long and agitating conversation between us, he rose to seek Cecilia.

"Shall I accompany you?" said I.

"If you choose," was the reply; "but remember I must see her alone."

When we arrived at the house I took a seat on the piazza with Mary, while he, having requested a private interview with Miss Davenant, retired to the drawing room.

What passed during the time which we remained together I never heard. Mary and myself were completely engrossed in the discussion of the painful circumstances in which a thoughtless jest had placed both. I remarked with some surprise that Mary seemed much agitated, and spoke of her cousin with a degree of severity very foreign to her usual sweetness and gentleness. For a moment a suspicion that Mordaunt might have found a more congenial spirit in her, crossed my mind, but the recollection of her uniform tranquillity during the progress of his love affair with Cecilia, entirely destroyed the probability of it.

In a few minutes we heard a confused murmur from the room. The low and tremulous tones of Mordaunt's voice were distinctly heard, followed by the accents of depreciation and entreaty from the lips of Cecilia. By degrees the voices were raised. We heard Mordaunt utter these words:

"I have loved you as few men can love, as few women deserve to be loved; but in proportion to the strength of my affection, is now my hatred. I know that Christian charity would condemn me for this—but I cannot help it. You have humbled me to the very dust, trampled upon my feelings, ruined my prospects, and crushed my spirit beneath a weight of humiliation which can never be shaken off, and at this moment the poisoned adder is less loathsome to my sight than the vain and senseless being who could sacrifice her best affections to a senseless jest. Farewell."

In an instant he issued from the room, and hastening down the steps of the piazza, scarcely allowed me time to overtake him before he arrived at his own apartment. The next morning a note was handed me from Mordaunt, stating that he had quitted the country forever. I hastened to his lodgings, but he left them at day-break, taking with him all his baggage, and none knew his destination. What were the feelings of Cecilia at this unforeseen event, I never knew. She loved Mordaunt as well as such a gossamer spirit could love, but she probably soon forgot his loss and her folly. She immediately left Princeton, and two months afterwards I heard of her marriage with a southern planter.

Fifteen years passed away, during which time, being deeply engaged in professional duties, I heard nothing of my early friends. One afternoon, conversing with a gentleman from England, the discourse turned upon the popular preachers of the day. He mentioned one who had for some years, he said, attracted the largest audience in London.

"One of your countrymen, too," added he, "educated, I believe, at Princeton."

Feeling a vague sort of interest in his account, I asked the name of the popular preacher.

"His name is Ormesby."

Seriously believing my own ears, I eagerly questioned him concerning his private history, and was told that he had taken up his abode in London about ten

years since, had soon become very popular, had accepted a valuable gift of a nobleman who was very much attached to him, and through whose means he had risen to the highest dignities of the church; that he had been married about five years to an American lady whom he had met in London, and finally, that he was living in great splendor, as much beloved for his virtues as honored for his talents.

"As I was upon the point of visiting England myself, I obtained Ormesby's address, and my first visit after my arrival in London was to him. He received me with the utmost affection, and introduced me with a smile to his wife, the identical Mary Wilson whom I had once known at Princeton. I learned from his own lips the particulars of his history. After he had been for some time established in London, he accidentally encountered Mary Wilson, who, with her father, was

travelling in search of that health which Mordaunt had destroyed. He had by that time learned more of human nature, and he could not long remain blind to Mary's partial regard. He offered his hand, and never had cause for one moment to repent his generosity. Though not warmly attached to her when he married, her sweetness of temper and tenderness had won his most devoted affections, and they were now completely happy. I venture to ask about Cecilia. He smiled sadly.

"She is a widow, the mother of two destitute children," said he. "Her husband squandered away her fortune, treated her with the utmost harshness, and finally died of intemperance, leaving her without a friend or a shilling in the world. She is now an inmate of my house. Mary sent for her as soon as she heard of her misfortunes, and for the last two years she and her children have been members of my family."

The next day I dined with him, and saw Cecilia. Her sunken eye and pallid cheek told a melancholy tale. Her spirits were entirely gone, and when I contrasted the blooming appearance of the happy Mary with the faded and wretched countenance of her once brilliant cousin, I could not but feel that Cecilia had paid dearly for an untimely jest.

From the New York Evening Star.

## THE REMEDY—*A Domestic Scene.*

After all said on the subject of the times, of reform, and the necessity of economy in our outlays, the true way is to set at work forthwith and carry reform into practical execution, and see how it works. Example is a great guide, and what one will do another will imitate.

Fashionable extravagance would be at once surrendered, when it is fashionable to be economical. A very large importing house was prostrated by the impending storm, and first tried the experiment of extension, but finally gave up, and suspended payment. About a fortnight or three weeks after that event had taken place, I called at their magnificent mansion in — Place, and found the house closed, and a bill on it for sale or to let. I stood still musing for a few minutes, calling to mind the splendor of the last party I had been at, in that very house, in January last; the parlors with their magnificence, ottomans, damask chairs, rich Persian carpets, candelabra, and costly mirrors—the gay and fluttering crowd of fashionables, the superb supper, and massive plate, and flashing lights, and jocund faces, and above all, the graceful and delighted mistress of the mansion. Now all was dreary and desolate; the dust had already collected on the Venetian blinds, and the plated bell-handle looked dark and dingy. An air of desolation and decay lowered over the mansion; the airy dreams of the occupants had vanished. I determined, however, to see my friends; for he who forgets a friend in the hour of adversity is not fit to live in this world; and on pursuing my inquiry, I traced them to a small street east of the Bowery, and living in a neat two story house. I rang the bell, and was ushered into the parlor by a little girl with a clean check apron. I looked around the rooms. What a contrast! A plain but new ingrain carpet, neat rush-bottom chairs, a sofa, two small looking-glasses in the pier, under which was a plain mahogany table, and plated candlesticks on the mantel-piece. Every thing was neat, and directly in the opposite extreme of the splendor of their former habitation. The lady of the house met me with a cheerful smile and a cordial shake of the hand. The last time I had seen her she was alighting from her carriage, splendidly dressed, at Stewart's, in Broadway; she now had on a neat calico dress, a silk apron, and a plain cap, and she looked exceedingly interesting. "Why, bow you stare," said she; "am I not altered for the better. How well you do look."

"Do I? Why, yes, I think I do. I take great exercise—bustle about the house—rub furniture, as you once advised me to do—look after the kitchen—an constantly employed; indeed it must be so, for we cannot keep an army of servants, as we formerly did."

From the New York Daily Express.

### THINGS AS THEY ARE, AND THEIR CAUSES.

We are, where every Whig press in the country, in 1832 and 1834, predicted we should be. If the mantle of prophecy had fallen upon them from above, they could not have been more accurate than time has proved them to be. The Government began an experiment. We foretold that it would bankrupt the country, and it is doing it. We foretold that it would trouble the bank capital of the country, and disorder all regular business, and it has done it. We foretold that it would increase the rates of interest, and throw the multitude into the grasp of the usurers, and it has done it. We foretold all that has happened, and is daily happening. We forewarned the Government; and yet forewarned, the mad cry was, "Perish Credit!" — "Perish Commerce!" — "The experiment must go on."

A hundred thousand causes are assigned for the present state of things; and it is true, that many causes have brought us where we are. But follow results to their fountain head, and the action of Government, it must be seen, is the proximate cause. Overtrading, the Globe, and other Administration journals say, is the cause. Well, if we grant this, who stimulated this overtrading? Who was the cause of the creation of the bank capital upon which it is supposed to be founded? Assuredly the Government; for the Government struck down one Bank, which regulated the exchanges of the Union, and hundreds have sprung up on its ruins. Virginia, (who is more faithful?) even now is creating bank capital. Missouri, (*et tu Brute*, why does not Mr. Benton say.) has given us a Bank of \$5,000,000; and Mississippi has voted a Bank of \$15,000,000. Even states strongly attached to this specie currency Administration, feel themselves under the necessity of creating bank capital, to do the business of the country. It ought to have been foreseen—and the Administration was repeatedly forewarned—that the withdrawal of the capital and circulation of the United States Bank, would lead to a rivalry in the creation of State Banks; which capital, when thus created, would stimulate enterprise and speculation to the utmost possible verge.

The Whig press of this country told the Administration, that the deposit Banks could not regulate the domestic exchanges, the regulation of which is of the utmost importance to all the operations of trade. They have not, and they cannot—and it is the great difficulty in the transfer of money, which now creates much of our embarrassment. The Whig press told the Administration that foreign capital was necessary for a new country, with great undeveloped resources, and the Administration raised an outcry against it, and Mr. Rush, aided by the organ of the Government in Washington, has done his best to run down American credit in London, and in all Europe. To a certain extent this maliceousness has succeeded. Even Mr. Stevenson, our Minister Plenipotentiary, thought such an attempt was too bad, and in part came out against it. The mischief of distrust, and all its consequences here, was created. The Bank of England took such men as Mr. Rush, and such oracles as the Government organ, for good authority. Mr. Rush, in his better days, had been an American Minister, and Secretary of the Treasury. There was an apparent reason for crediting him, and his treason to the business men of this country. The Bank of England in October last, commenced an attack upon American credit. The first onset was upon American houses in London. The next was upon American Stocks and Bills of Exchange. The last was upon American cotton. Then the blow reached us. And here was the beginning of the panic that is now frightening people out of their senses.

Now, when this overtrading commenced, stimulated as it was by the two or three hundred State Banks which had been created by the States, in a vain attempt to supply the place of the U. S. Bank, what did the Government do? After it had alarmed all Europe, by adopting all manner of means to take away specie from Europe that must go back again, and after its agent in London had cried down American credit there—then, at the very moment when the strong arm of the Government was necessary to sustain the credit of the country at home, and to keep things at least in *status quo*, it fulfilled the Treasury order of July, against the will of Congress, and in violation of law. It put the Western states under the ban, by allowing the receipts of the customs upon the Atlantic to be paid in bank bills, while the purchases for public lands must be paid in specie.

The effect of this order was instantaneously fatal, not only in the Southwestern, and Western, but in the Middle Atlantic states. It did not slip land speculators; for whoever has marked the lines of the sales, will see that they were prodigious after the issuing of the order. The result was this. It drained New York, and all the Atlantic states of specie, and it transported it to the West, to be moved about in carts, under the escort of Government troops, or to be hauled up in the Western Banks. It did no good there, for the banks dare not discount upon it, as the face of the non pay-

ment of Western and Southwestern notes abundantly proves. The Western and Southwestern states are as sick of it as we are. Now look at the result upon this deserted city. The importers, and Jobbers here have credited all the states of the Union more or less. When they draw upon their debtors in distant states, the specie order preventing the debtors paying them, the bills come back protested; and thus the merchant in New York has to settle not only his own bills payable, but his bills receivable! In this condition of things, is it surprising that failures occur? The richer a man is in business here, the worse he is off; for he may have 1,000,000 of dollars in good, safe property, yet if he owes 40,000 dollars in cash, he may fail, for he cannot get it.

Thus, whatever way you trace the cause of the present unhappy state of things, the Government is found to be the proximate and primary cause. The Government is accountable for what overtrading there is; for the Government was told, and should have foreseen, that the destruction of the Bank of the United States would lead to a rivalry in the creation of State Banks, in the twenty-six sovereignties, over which it had no direct control. The Government should have foreseen, that the bank capital of the country would be tripled; and if it does not now know, it should know, that every winter, even this bank capital will be expanded by the states. The Government should have foreseen, that in crying down the American credit in London, it was crying down American credit.

The Government should have foreseen, that the Treasury Circular would put it beyond the power of many Southwestern and Western merchants to pay their debts. But the Government was forewarned of all this, and is accountable for the crisis. The Government is our oppressor. That which should dispense only blessings, puts chains and cloths upon us. Even now the Government has the audacity to argue with us, the people, about the Treasury Circular, when we, their masters, through our representatives, have ordered its immediate repeal.

### PROPHET OF MR. WEBSTER.

"Looking to the state of things actually existing around us," said Mr. Webster, in 1833-34, "looking to the great number of state banks already existing, and to the vast amount of paper issued by these banks—considering that, in the very nature of things, this paper must be limited and local in its credit and its circulation, I confess I see nothing but a well conducted National Bank which is likely to afford any guard against excessive paper issues, or which can furnish a sound and uniform currency to every part of the United States. This is not only a question of finance—it not only respects the operations of the Treasury—but it rises to the character of a high political question. It respects the currency, the actual money, the measure of value of all property and all labor in the United States. I hardly know any thing less consistent with our public duty and our high trust, nor any thing more likely to disturb the harmonious relations of the states, in all affairs of business and life, than for Congress to abandon all care and control over the currency, and to throw the whole money system of the country into the hands of four and twenty State Legislatures."

"We are waging war"—said Mr. Webster, when he introduced his bill for the temporary recharter of the Bank—"for the benefit of the poor! We slay that monster, the Bank, that we may defeat the unjust purposes of the rich, and elevate and protect the poor! And what is the effect of all this? What happens to the poor and all the middling classes in consequence of this warfare? They are all at the feet of the capitalists. They are in the jaws of usury. Look to the rates of interest amounting to twenty, thirty, fifty per cent. Sir, this measure of Government has transferred millions on millions of hard earned property in the shape of exorbitant interest, from the industrious classes to the capitalists, from the poor to the rich. And this is called putting down a moneyed aristocracy! Sir, there are thousands of families who have diminished, not their luxuries, nor their amusements, but their meat and their bread that they might be able to save their credit by paying enormous interest. And there are other thousands, who having lost their employment, have lost every thing, and who yet bear, amidst the bitterness of their anguish, that the great motive of the government is kindness to the poor!"

"During the whole time of the power of the Bank of the United States, it was the policy of that institution to collect specie from the interior, and sell it when exchange on Europe was above par."

So says the *Washington Globe*, and denounces this conduct of the Bank of the United States as improper and injurious. We refer to it again, to show the utter ignorance of those under whose auspices the specie circular has been issued, the restraints on a credit currency have been enforced, and the country reduced to the verge of ruin. How else when our imports have exceeded our exports, are we to pay the balance but in specie? What operation can be more natural, more beneficial than this? The call for specie at once warns the Banks of an excess of imports, and compels them

to diminish the excess to which that excess was obtained.

But take another case. We supply Mexico, for instance, with a large amount of European manufactures; she pays us for them in dollars. What more proper than that we should remit those dollars to Europe in payment? For our own exports we take payment in goods which we can beneficially use. For the exports we make with other countries, why should we not pay in the coin they paid us for them?

We congratulate the interior, particularly that part of it which supported Gen. Jackson and Mr. Van Buren, on the arrival of that golden age, foretold by their organ, the *Globe*, when the farmers would ride about the country with the sparkling metal shining through the meshes of the silken purses of their wives and daughters. If this does not sparkle there now, it soon will, with a vengeance! *N. Y. Courier*.

We command, says the *National Intelligencer*, to the consideration of thinking and reasoning men, the following observations extracted from a paper brought us by the *Southern Express Mail* of Monday:

From the *New Orleans Bulletin* of April 10.

The advocates of the late Administration must derive peculiar pleasure at the present time from a consideration of the admirable condition to which their wise policy has brought the finances of the country.—They certainly have reason to congratulate themselves upon their astonishing foresight, and upon the profound wisdom they have manifested in legislating concerning the currency of the nation.

The results are indeed wonderful; they are worthy of their measures, and of the able minds by which those measures were projected. It seems astonishing, therefore, that the modesty of the party should prevent them from claiming the honor to which they alone are entitled, and should induce them to transfer to others the need of praise rightfully pertaining to themselves exclusively. But so it is. Several of the leading organs in the East disclaim the credit which the nation is disposed to accord to them, and charge upon the overtrading and speculation of the People the present happy state of affairs. "Speculators have done it all, and we predicted (say they) that it would be so, and for that reason declared war against that monster of iniquity, the Bank of the United States."

When, however, they are asked what gave rise to the speculations about which they talk so vociferously, no answer is at hand: evasion, circumlocution, and mystification are all that can be obtained. They want the magistracy to acknowledge that their war of extermination against the Bank of the United States flooded the country with local institutions of the same character, producing thereby an extraordinary expansion of the currency, and as a consequence of this, all the rage for speculation with which the country has been visited. They struck off the head of the Hydra, and a thousand others sprung up in its place.

Yet they would tell us their scheme was a GLORIOUS ONE, which, if carried out, would have filled the country with durable currency, and made the poor man safe in the possession of his mite! And, though they have dragged the community to the very brink of ruin, still would they say, "our policy alone was adapted to the true interests of the country."

It was adapted to the destruction of those interests, but never for their preservation—and the nation, when it reflects calmly upon the matter, will hold the same opinion. It does already hold that opinion—and, before another year, we expect to see an entire surrender made by the Van Buren party of all the destructive notions they have hitherto advocated upon the subject of banking.

The money pressure now prevailing in the country, and more especially the Atlantic border, appears to bear with peculiar severity on portions of the State of Mississippi, where land speculations have been excessive. A writer in the Mississippian, a paper published at Jackson, the seat of government, declares that "nearly three millions are to be recovered in the three counties of Hinds, Madison and Yazoo, and proportionately in the other counties of the State, by the approaching terms of their respective courts." The writer continues—"if the present unparalleled dearth of money continue, whence and by what means is such an amount to be drawn? There can be but one answer: it can be raised, if raised at all, only by a sacrifice of property, instead of in the annals of calamity. We have no means of ascertaining the probable amount of money in these counties; but we all know it to be enormously disproportionate to the intrinsic value of the property which must be brought under the hammer of the sheriff. Who then are to be the purchasers?" There may be a few men, who, too timid for enterprise, and too heartless to have friends, have contracted no engagements for themselves or others, and these men may on the day of sacrifice, bring forth their hoarded treasure and buy up for a trifle of its value, the property for which their enterprising neighbors had struggled through long years."

The *New Orleans Bee* re-published the foregoing statement, and adds—  
"Here we see the winding up of those extravagant and enormous speculations

in lands which have been proceeding undisturbed during the last three years.—Three millions of dollars, to be recovered from the population of three counties where scarcely any other occupation than agriculture is pursued, at one session of the court, is an almost incredible sum, and argues a most wanton absence of prudence in the inhabitants. These three counties, too, though they comprehend some of the richest lands in the State—lands equal in fertility to those of any country on the globe, are comparatively new settlements and thinly inhabited; but they contain a large portion of public land which has been sold out during a few years past—which land was (a great part of it) bought on speculation, and has probably changed owners several times, the price being enhanced at every new sale. The first, second, perhaps the third purchasers, doubtless realized immense profits by the operation—but the present holders—those who paid the highest price, many of whom who purchased with a view to settle them and make them the residence of themselves and families—these are the innocent victims upon whom will fall the calamity of blighted hopes and broken fortune."

NAPOLEON LOUIS BONAPART.

The arrival of this young Prince of the Bonaparte family in this country, to which he is banished for a term of years, on account of his enterprise at Strasburgh, together with the probability, as we suppose, that he will be established in the neighborhood of Philadelphia, may render acceptable to the public some notice of the circumstances connected with him and with that enterprise. The common impression is, that it was a rash, foolish scheme, easily frustrated, and that its author is much to be blamed for indiscretion. But a well-written pamphlet, of 55 pages, was published at London on the 1st January last, by the Viscount of Persigny, aid-de-camp of the Prince on the 30th Oct. 1836, which puts the affair in altogether new and important lights. This well-written tract, by a man of character, and shrewd in the transaction, with great particularity details all the circumstances, and not only avers, but, as far as the author's word goes, shows that it was a well-considered and matured plan, in which large numbers of officers of the French army united, and that its failure is ascribed solely to accidental mishaps. Colonel Vaudry and Capt. Parquin were by no means the only persons of consequence who supported the effort, but large numbers of the officers and soldiers of the French army.—There was a heavy snow falling at day-break on the 30th October, when the revolt began; which, together with a mistake of one street for another, caused difficulties and delays which gave time to the rest of the garrison to rally against young Bonaparte; and they did so, not at all by appealing to any military attachment to the reigning Government, but by falsely denying that Prince Napoleon Louis was a Bonaparte at all, and persuading the soldiery that it was a mere impostor assuming his name. Otherwise one regiment with all its officers had declared for him; the Governor, Gen. Voisal, was confined, and in half an hour made

success like that of the first half hour; the whole garrison, with all the large materials and impulse of Strasburgh, must have been in the service of the enterprise. Such, in substance, is the Viscount of Persigny's account, written, we repeat, with much intrinsic claim to credence. After such things fail, it is easy and common to condemn them. But any person reading that pamphlet must see that the project was not so wild as has been said.—It represents Napoleon Louis's motives, complexion, courage, coolness, and conduct throughout, as of the best and most praise-worthy character; and is full of curious particulars of his unfortunate enterprise. Being in the French language, it can hardly be expected to circulate much in this country; and indeed the affair itself is not one to command much American attention. But we think it proves clearly the dissolution of the French army to Louis Philippe, and their constant devotion to the name and memory of Napoleon. Whether any member of his family is destined to supplant the present incumbent on the throne of France, cannot be foreseen. But the principle of the sovereignty of the people works for it, and Louis Philippe's continual approximation to the principles of the holy alliance, works also in that way. It is a curious coincidence that this attempt of the young Bonaparte was made from the same place, and under very similar circumstances, to those of the Duke d'Enghien against his uncle; though the personal catastrophe has been very different—Louis Philippe would hardly dare to put a Bonaparte to death; and that victim neophytes not only of the Emperor Napoleon, but, by his mother's side, of Eugene Beauharnais, whose popularity with the French army and nation was only second to that of the Emperor. *Pennyvania*.

Nothing worthy of notice in the market.

The whole of yesterday the rain poured from the heavens two or three heavy thunder clouds passed over us, accompanied with the most vivid lightning. The day was dark and gloomy, so much so as to require lighted candles to do business by.

IMPORTANT FROM MEXICO.

The brig *Cazenove* from Vera Cruz, 26th March, arrived here yesterday, bringing intelligence that the expedition against Texas is abandoned. The general opinion is, that Mexico will never attempt to reconquer the republic. Santa Anna is daily growing in favor with the lower classes of the people, and there is no doubt that he will yet reach the presidential chair. Money is scarce, and the government cannot procure funds to pay what few soldiers have been left.

*Law to suppress Duelling in Texas.* By a late law passed in Texas, "every person who shall kill another in a duel shall be deemed guilty of murder, and on conviction thereof shall suffer death, and the accessories thereto shall be fined and imprisoned at the discretion of the court."

A Minister Barney Parsons has been fined by the Circuit Court of the District of Columbia five dollars and costs, for cowhiding Mrs. Anne Royal, editor of the "Paul Pry" newspaper. He said that, hereafter, Barney had better "leave the girls alone!" *Pet. Constellation*.

the lady through the street, and had the latter sought refuge in a store; the intended punishment would probably have, at least, been attempted. The indignation of the community was justly excited, and there can be no doubt that the guilty wretch deserved a very high and exemplary punishment. On Saturday night a crowd of respectable gentlemen repaired to the house of Mrs. Smith, for the purpose of executing some sort of vengeance, and of finding certain gentlemen who were known to be on rather intimate terms with Mrs. Smith, and who were suspected of having countenanced her in the outrageous attack upon an unoffended female. During the attack upon the house, one gentleman received a heavy load of shot in his thigh, which shattered the bone, and produced a wound of which the termination is extremely doubtful. The house was razed to the ground, without further accident.

On Sunday morning the lamentable incident of the preceding evening was freely spoken of, and being generally known produced immense excitement. It was fearful to see the gathering elements of the storm. The people, however, assembled in public meeting at Johnson's tavern, and adopted resolutions approving the proceedings of the evening before, determining to place the obnoxious individuals in a boat without an oar and set them adrift in the middle of the Mississippi—and appointing the meeting into effect. The sentence was executed, and a little more than the sentence: For an individual who was not named in the meeting, but who had been heard to express a determination to defend his employer (one of the condemned) after considerable ill treatment, was put aboard the boat, that he might do faithful service to his master. The most respectable citizens of the town were engaged in this affair. The result was indeed mild—too mild for the offenders—but the means were dangerous, and of questionable propriety.

We forbear to make further remarks at this time. We feel it our duty to say, however, that in cases of imminent danger, where the public is likely to suffer materially by the existence of an evil which cannot be immediately removed by law, as in such case an individual might protect himself, so may and ought the community to do. But to carry the principle further than this, is going back to a state of lawless violence in which no community can long exist. *Gazette*.

From the *New Orleans True American* of the 14th instant.

### Money Market and City Intelligence.

Thursday, 11 P. M.  
The failures still continue. On Wednesday the largest cotton house in the southern country went by the board for fifteen millions of dollars. It is said they show assets for sixteen and a half millions. The other houses that have suspended are estimated at about twelve millions. Among them are ten of our first commercial establishments. The opinion among the knowing ones is, that every body must yield to the unparalleled pressure and derangement. We would fain hope for a better issue, but constituted as our trade has been, and conducted with the secrecy that has hitherto marked it, there is no telling how the revolution will terminate. The public, who are interested most deeply in the issue, are left in the dark. In other countries, the press is the organ to which they look for information respecting the state of commerce. Unfortunately in New Orleans the journals have hitherto done little more than reflect very imperfectly the prices of the main articles of produce. From the facts in our possession we are by no means prepared to speak encouragingly. The storm will have its way, and as yet the patches of blue sky that now and then break upon us are but the signs of increasing violence.

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## HILLSBOROUGH.

Friday, April 28.

No relief has yet been obtained in the money market; but on the contrary, the papers continue to be filled with the most gloomy accounts. The mischief continues to spread wider and wider. The failures in the city of New York, of respectable houses, since the 1st of March, are now set down at one hundred and sixty-eight, very few of whom, it is said, had been engaged in speculations, but in the regular operations of trade. Among the recent failures in New Orleans, is the house of Dicks, Booker & Co. for *several millions of dollars*. Cotton has been sold as low as six cents a pound; and the price of all other kinds of produce is also rapidly on the decline. Some conception of the disaster and distress likely to be experienced in our south-western country, may be formed from the fact, that in the single county of Hinds, in Mississippi, five hundred cases have been entered on the appearance docket of their Circuit Court.

Not individuals only, but many Banks also, in the progress of events, will doubtless go by the board. The Chelsea Bank near Boston has already stopped payment, notwithstanding a committee of the Legislature appointed to investigate its concerns, had just pronounced it solvent and worthy of "the utmost confidence." The Boston Atlas states that, "within sixty days, its circulation has been extended from \$60,000 to \$102,000. The assets of the bank are in the shape of \$74,000 due from John B. Glover, — \$1,000 due from W. H. & G. L. Monroe, \$7,000 in the bills of other banks, and twelve hundred and sixty nine dollars in specie."

In relation to these "things as they are, and their causes," we have devoted a portion of the preceding page. Some matters will be there found worthy of a few moments' reflection.

The SOUTHERN TELESCOPE, published at Greensborough by Messrs. Zeeley & Evans, has been considerably enlarged, and presents altogether a very handsome appearance. We are glad to see our neighbors put on the appearance of prosperity, and are not without hope that they will reap the substantial fruits of it.

Nathaniel J. Palmer, esq. has relinquished his concern in the MILTON Speculator, and it has passed into the hands of Messrs. Rogers & Howard. The new editors, in announcing the change, have come out in a brief but neat address, in which is displayed a commendable liberality of spirit. As might be expected, they express an intention to support the administration of Mr. Van Buren, "so long as he shall continue to discharge his duty according to the promises made" in his inaugural address—"praising when they can, censuring when they must." So long as they act up to this conscientiously, as we hope they will, we wish them success.

A great fire occurred at New Orleans on the 5th instant, by which more than one hundred houses were destroyed.

We learn from the Rutherford Gazette, that Gen. David Newland, the unsuccessful competitor of Mr. Graham, has been appointed by the President a Surveyor of public lands in Wisconsin.

Gov. Dudley has appointed Reuben Draper, esq. Surveyor, and N. J. King, esq. and Col. John Clayton, Commissioners, to superintend the surveying of lands recently acquired by treaty from the Cherokee Indians.

Gov. Ruane, of Mississippi, has been appointed by President Van Buren, a commissioner on the part of the United States, to run out the line between this country and Texas.

The Shipwrecked Slaves.—Mr. Stevenson, our minister to England, has succeeded in his negotiation concerning the slaves seized by the authorities of the Bahama Islands, on board the American vessels "Comet" and "Encouragement" which were forced into the ports of those islands by stress of weather. The United States Department of State calls upon the owners of such slaves to furnish, on oath, a list of the same, their ages, sex, &c. to be transmitted to Mr. Stevenson, in London, to serve as a basis on which to fix the amount of indemnification just-

ly due to the claimants. The slaves seized from the schooner Encouragement belong to the estate of the late John Washburn, esq. of this State. Standard.

**Casualty.**—We understand that a jury of inquest was held over the body of John Freezin, found dead near Concord, N. C., on the morning of the 18th instant. Verdict—that the deceased came to his death by intoxication! Will not toperers be warned? Western Carolinian.

The Pennsylvania Legislature have passed a bill appropriating *seven hundred thousand dollars* to be distributed, on the 1st of June next, to the common schools of that Commonwealth; which sum, says the Harrisburg Telegraph, will not only aid them in building school houses, but triumphantly relieve them from any embarrassment whatever, calculated to arrest or retard the prosecution of the system.

A bill has passed the House of Representatives of Louisiana, to transfer the seat of Government of the State from N. Orleans to Baton Rouge, in 1840; and appropriates \$200,000 for the erection of public buildings. A bill has passed granting \$500,000 as a loan to the N. Orleans and Nashville Rail Road company. Vicksburg Register.

**Major Gates.**—We are much gratified to learn, that this excellent officer—who was struck from the rolls of the army by Gen. Jackson, for alleged misconduct in the Florida campaign, and who was afterwards re-instated for the purpose of giving him a trial—has been most honorably acquitted of the charges preferred against him. It is stated in the Alexandria Gazette, that the decision of the Court has been sent to the President for his approval. Poulson.

We learn by the Wilmington Advertiser of the 14th, that the Contractor for putting down the rails of the road, arrived a few days before, and commenced work; and that there are one thousand two hundred hands on the road.

**Illinoise going ahead.**—The Legislature of Illinoise has appropriated three millions of dollars for a canal from Chicago to Ottawau, on the Illinoise river, and also authorized eleven hundred miles of railroad, and a loan of \$8,000,000.

**Agricultural Bounty.**—The Legislature of Maine has passed an act, giving a bounty of two dollars to every cultivator of the soil who will raise twenty bushels of wheat, and six cents each for every bushel over thirty.

On the recent arrival of Gen. Jackson at Louisville, Ky., Gen. Hobbs was killed by the premature discharge of a canon in firing a salute.

A New York correspondent of the National Intelligencer says: "Grain is falling here very rapidly. Six thousand bushels of Rye were sold at auction at 72 to 75 cents, which is a decline of 20 cents. Importers, who have been contracting for Wheat in Genoa, and all along the Mediterranean, will make a sad business of it. Flour, and every thing, is falling. Rents, both of dwelling houses and shops, have fallen amazingly within a few weeks."

**Specie.**—The Merchantile Advertiser says: We learn from a gentleman from Indiana, that one of the branches of the State Bank of that State, of only \$200,000 capital, had the latter part of March, when our informant left, rising of *seven hundred thousand dollars in its vaults*, mostly Government money. So large an amount of specie is not wanted there; but it would be a great service here, while the pressure for money continues.

**Another Steam Boat burnt.**—The steam boat Fancy, on her way up from New Orleans with a full cargo, took fire, burnt to the water's edge and sunk, near Franscaville. Only three passenger's trunks saved—no lives lost. The Fancy was entirely new and on her second trip.

Richmond Compiler.

Flour is quoted in the Lyuehburg Virginian at \$8 25 & \$7.

The Salem Gazette says: "The numerous heavy failures at the South have borne with great severity upon the manufacturing towns in Essex country. Many industrious, frugal and enterprising merchants find themselves stripped of a blow of the savings of years."

**Sad times for the working classes.**—A correspondent of the National Intelligencer, at New York, says—"Five thousand men were discharged last week from employment; five thousand more must be discharged this week or next."

Extract of a letter to the editors of the National Intelligencer, dated

We have at length begun to feel the shock of the tremendous earthquake that has been shaking the moneyed world. Hard times and failures are becoming every-day expressions. Several failures are understood to have taken place in our flourishing town of Lynchburg. Tobacco is scarcely worth carrying to market; flour is rapidly declining; money commands from 3 to 5 per cent, a month;

and confidence in every thing relating to money and trade, is almost destroyed.

Some of our Southern traders (merchants of negroes in Maryland and Virginia) in the cotton and sugar culture farther south are ruined, and in some instances have carried their endorsers with them. In the Southwestern States, matters seem to be particularly equally. I saw a letter from that section the other day, stating that the People were talking of the necessity of enacting *stay-laws*, in order to save the South from entire ruin.

Having nothing agreeable to communicate, I shall close. Yours, &c.

From the National Intelligencer.

The impression seems to gain ground that the interdiction of the circulation of bank notes of small denominations is a general grievance, instead of being a convenience to any but the officers of the banks. The following, from a New York Journal, shows in what manner it very seriously affects the circulation of newspapers and other periodicals:

From the Rochester Democrat.

We on Saturday received a Spanish dollar to apply on a subscription, the postage on which was only fifty cents. This is a fair specimen of the baseness of specie currency, and the folly of the law prohibiting the circulation of small bills.

**Boston.**—The Boston Courier of Friday morning contains the following: "In this city we have had some failures, within a few days, for very large amounts, which affect also the New York houses; and yesterday an extensive house at Taunton was reported to have failed for six hundred thousand dollars; they have had dealings to a very heavy amount in this city. The shoe dealers, in some of the neighboring towns, are expected to be great sufferers by the failures at the South."

**Shaving Extraordinary.**—We have been informed by a merchant recently returned from New York, that a partner in one of the largest houses in that city stated to him that they had paid since the pressure, *seventy-five thousand dollars in extra interest!* What a commentary on the extortion of the brokers and money changers of that city! and who can be surprised that any house should fail, or rather who would not be astonished if it did not, with such a draught upon its profits and its capital in the shape of extra interest! Ball. Transcript.

**The Crops.**—We entirely coincide with the Richmond Whig, in the subjoined remarks. We dislike this constant foreboding of evil, in regard to the growing crops, and may observe that the gloomy anticipations, so regularly indulged in about this time of year, have not been verified by after results more than once or twice in a score of years. The exceptions, in this case as in others, must be held to prove the rule; and we shall therefore look confidently, though these prophets of evil, for something like a fair average crop, at the coming harvest: Baltimore Patriot.

Papers in various sections (says the Whig) are talking about the gloomy prospect for the wheat crop. We suspect the prospect is far from cheering, but this croaking does no good; we doubt whether it will add one grain to the crop. Besides, it is in bad taste; for every year since our recollection, the same melancholy forebodings have been indulged. And in many instances, we know to the surprise of every one, the crops have proven largely over the average. Nothing is more uncertain than speculations at this season about the wheat crop; for the prospect may be gloomy in the extreme now, and three months of good weather may produce a total revolution. We hope such may be the case this year.

There is force in the following from the Washington Reformer:

**Prosperity.**—The Jackson Van Buren Journals, for twelve months past, have been harping on the *prosperity* of the country. The Globe publishes from the Savannah Georgia an article in which we find the following:

"But we fear the year 1837 will be long remembered as a year of suffering."

And this is the winding up of the glorious, prosperous administration of Andrew Jackson.

**Usurious Interest.**—In the course of B. Rathbun's trial at Batavia, one point clearly shown by the counsel was that Rathbun, during the year 1835, expended more than a million of dollars for shaves.

Extract of a letter, dated Fincastle, Virginia, April 11, 1837.

"Heath, one of the persons convicted at our Superior Court this week, of passing counterfeit money, effected his escape through a stratagem of his wife. She got permission of the jailor to remain for several hours in the room with her husband; while there, they changed clothes, and when the jailor came to let her out he conducted him to the door instead of her. Nothing has since been seen of her. Rich. Whig.

**Wheat Fly.**—It is said that one bushel of unshelled lime, ground fine like Plaster of Paris, to the acre, and sowed in the spring, just as the wheat begins to grow, will destroy the wheat fly.

Albany Argus.

**Public Lands.**—It will be recalled that in a speech made by Mr. Benton, during the recent session of Congress, he declared, unreservedly, that it was necessary for the old states to trouble themselves about the Public Domain, for that the new states would eventually have it, and on their own terms! It is time for the parents to rouse up and to look into this threat of the children to rob them of their estate, before they are dead. It is time for the old states to shake off their lethargy before it is too late—ere their inheritance is sold for a mess of potage.

These public lands hold out a golden bait to those who aspire to the presidency, and the old states may rest assured that they will constitute a political capital to trade upon; an he, who will offer them the most favorable terms, will hope for the most popular favor in the West. The halls of Congress have long furnished ample proof of this. Will the people of North Carolina, who have such an immense interest in these lands, fold their arms as they have done, and suffer her representatives to betray them into the hands of those who openly avow their intent to oppress and rob them? We sincerely hope not. Ral. Register.

**Mr. Webster.**—The Charleston Mercury says—"A writer in the New York Times, criticising upon the reception of the Massachusetts Senator there, asks 'Who is Mr. Webster?' and seems really puzzled for a solution of his most pithy interrogatory. No doubt he has been looking for him on the level of New York politicians; if he will raise his eyes 'very considerably,' he will see the object of his search." Newbern Spec.

**A peaceful town.**—A New Jersey paper says: "In the little, but most respectable township of Elizabethtown, in this county, where there are about 80 voters, they have neither tavern, store, lawyer, justice of the peace, nor any thing else that tends to disturb the quietude and industry of its inhabitants."

**LATE FROM TEXAS.**—By the arrival of the fast sailing schooner Southerner, in four days from Velasco, we learn by a passenger that the country was very tranquil. The farmers had returned to their plantations, and the crops, particularly of corn, would be abundant.

The army of Texas are encamped on the La Baca, and muster twenty five hundred men; they are daily reinforced by emigration from the United States. All volunteers arriving at the camp are obliged to serve during the war or for two years; they are treated as regulars, and are kept in strict discipline. They have plenty of provisions, and are all in a perfect state of health.

The President with his cabinet contemplated removing the seat of government to the new city of Houston, on Buffalo Bayou, on or about the 15th April. The city already numbers 16 houses, and others are erecting; sales of building lots of 50 feet front by 100 in depth, were sold in Houston from \$2,500 to \$3,500 for good locations.

A fatal rencontre occurred on the evening of 26th March, between Capt. Snell, commander of the Fort at Velasco, and his Lieutenant, Sprowl. Captain Snell made the attack upon his officer (said to be for disobedience of orders) and was disarmed of his sword by the Lieutenant; he then resorted to his pistols, and shot the officer in the forehead. Snell was to be tried at Brazoria by the civil court, on Tuesday, the 30th of April. The excitement of the citizens was strongly against him.

**MEXICO.**—The United States ship Boston has arrived at Pensacola from Vera Cruz; she brings a report that Corso, the President, ad interim of Mexico, had addressed a communication to Congress, recommending the appointment of two commissioners to meet two to be appointed by the United States, for the purpose of settling and adjusting the existing differences between the two governments. If these commissioners cannot agree, it is proposed that great Britain shall mediate; if a satisfactory adjustment cannot thus be made, the President asks that the army and navy of the Republic may be placed at his disposal, to be used in the defense of the national honor.

The date from Mexico city, somewhat later, do not enable us to say how far this proposition had met with the approval of Congress.

**Portugal.**—The queen of Portugal has published a decree, dated December 10th, 1836, abolishing the slave trade in all her dominions. Persons detected in this traffic, are to be sent to the galleys, for not less than two nor more than five years; the vessel is also liable to a fine of one half its value. Vessels built after the manner of slaves, or having articles on board indicating that they are intended for the slave trade, are subject to the penalties of the decree.

It is estimated that 160,000 persons died of the plague at Constantinople, in the year 1836.

DRAWN NUMBERS OF THE NORTH CAROLINA STATE LOTTERY, 5th Class for 1837.

34-65-3-44-63-24-7-64-39-71-31

## Markets.

Petersburg, April 22.

Cotton	8 10 cents.
Tobacco	Large 1 50 & 2 75
Common to good	2 00 & 3 00
Wheat	None in market.
Flour	Family, 80 00
Superfine	80 00
	Fayetteville, April 29.
Cotton	8 10 cents.
Wheat	1 50.
Flour	8 50 & 8 50.
Corn	105 & 110.
Flax Seed	1 25.

## Weekly Almanac.

APRIL.	SUN.	SUN.	APRIL.
28 Friday,	5 18 6 42	5 18 6 42	28 Friday,
29 Saturday,	5 17 6 43	5 17 6 43	29 Saturday,
30 Sunday,	5 16 6 44	5 16 6 44	30 Sunday,
1 Monday,	5 15 6 45	5 15 6 45	1 Monday,
2 Tuesday,	5 14 6 46	5 14 6 46	2 Tuesday,
3 Wednesday,	5 13 6 47	5 13 6 47	3 Wednesday,
4 Thursday,	5 12 6 48	5 12 6 48	4 Thursday,

## LITERARY NOTICE.

The Hon. ROBERT F. STRANGE has been appointed by the Dialectic Society, to deliver the next annual address before the two Literary Societies of the University of North Carolina.

April 27.

## N. C. State Lottery,

FOR THE BENEFIT OF  
THE SALISBURY ACADEMY,  
CLASS NO. 7,



From the New York American.  
THE DISCARDED.

BY LIEUT. G. W. PATTER, U. S. A.

Is woman's love so lightly won,  
Obedient to call,  
That like the lyre ye play upon  
'Twill change and sigh with all?  
Go tell him from this hour we part,  
And own no mutual shrine;  
I will not break another's heart  
Should share the joys of mine.  
My step is light—my smile is gay,  
Nor yet my eye is dim;  
Go tell him how I leave I stray,  
And never think of him;  
And how at eve, when music's tone  
Comes gushing o'er the air,  
I feel not in my bower, alone,  
Nor miss his presence there.  
I do not love—I do not hate—  
It were an idle thing!  
In pining strain I will not prate,  
Nor yet the gauntlet fling;  
But tell him, like some passing gleam  
That fits along the lea,  
And like a shadow on a stream,  
His memory is to me.  
Perchance he thought with simple guile,  
To prove me like a sword;  
And dwelt with cunning craft the while  
Upon the stranger's word.  
But tell him when he left my side  
I knew not that he went,  
Nor shall I clothe my lip with pride,  
Nor sigh with discontent.  
Te voices soft, why o'er my heart  
Come with your promptings kind?  
And has he tasted of the smart  
Which stings an anguish'd mind?  
I care not for his troubled sleep—  
Yet whisper to his ear,  
My eye is not too proud to weep,  
But frozen is the tear.  
And tell him though his every look  
Gold distance shuns to see;  
Though like a falsely label'd book,  
His name is now to me;  
And though no more, like music bland,  
His voice may haunt my rest;  
I wear his jewel on my hand,  
His image on my breast.

#### THE INFIDEL MOTHER.

How is it possible for a woman to be an atheist? what shall prop up this reed, if religion does not sustain her? The feeblest being in nature even on the eve of death or loss of her charms; who shall support her if her hopes be not extended beyond an ephemeral existence? For the sake of her beauty alone she should be pious. Gentleness, submersion, suavity, tenderness, constitute part of the charms which the Creator bestowed on our first mother, and to charms of this kind, infidelity as a moral foe.

Shall woman who takes delight in concealment—who never discloses more than half of her graces and of her thoughts; whom heaven formed for virtue, and the most mysterious of sentiments, modesty and love—shall woman, renouncing the engaging instinct of her sex, presume with rash and feeble hands, to attempt to withdraw the thick veil which conceals the divinity? Whom does she think to please by an effort alike absurd and sacrilegious? Does she hope, by adding her peevish and her frivolous metaphysics to the imprecations of a Spinosa, and the sophistry of a Bayle, to give us a higher opinion of her genius? Without doubt she has no thoughts of marriage, for what sensible man would unite himself for life with an impious woman.

The infidel wife has seldom any idea of her duties; she spends her days either in reasoning on virtue without practising its precepts, or in the enjoyment of the tumultuous pleasures of the world.

But the day of vengeance approaches; time arrives leading age by the hand.—The spectre with silver hair and icy hands, plants himself on the threshold of the female atheist; she perceives him and shrieks aloud. Who shall hear her voice? Her husband? She has none, long very long, has he withdrawn from the theatre of dishonor. Her children? Ruined by an impious education and by maternal examples, they concern themselves not about their mother. If she surveys the past, she beholds a pathless waste—her virtues have left no traces behind them. For the first time she begins to be sensible how much more consolatory it would have been to have religion. Unavailing regret! When the atheist at the term of his career, discovers the illusions of a false philosophy; when annihilation like an appalling meteor, begins to appear above the horizon of death, he would fain return to God, but it is too late. The mind burdened by incredulity, rejects all conviction.

How different is the lot of the religious woman. Her days are replete with joy; she is respected, and beloved by her husband, her children, and her household; all place unbounded confidence in her, because they are firmly convinced of the fidelity of one who is faithful to her God. The faith of the christians is strengthened by her happiness, and her happiness by her faith; she believes in God because she is happy and she is happy because she believes in God. Chateaubriand.

**Memory of Animals, and their communication of Facts.**—A multitude of instances might be related, but the fact of animals possessing memory is indisputable—that of reason, none. Every domestic animal is an illustration of the force of memory; but they do more than remember; they, as has been remarked, communicate their knowledge to each other and confer together; the expression of many of their accents are well known, but by what means they communicate facts which do not interest the individual, is difficult of apprehension. \* \* \* In the East Indies, the sight of a boa constrictor throws all the smaller animals into the most overwhelming alarm; the old and the young are alike appalled by its presence; but it is not so with the animals of this country; they have not been taught the character of the serpent. Mr. Kelall, a gentleman now residing in Liverpool, has an animal of this description, and as it refuses to feed on any animal, however recently killed, its prey is necessarily given alive. A hen or rabbit, when put into its cage, manifests no alarm, but hops over it in all directions, and sometimes the hen pecks its skin, and they seem indifferent to each other, and no uneasiness is manifested till the boa puts himself into an attitude of death; instantly the victim is indescribably agitated, and feels by experience that which the animals of the east that had never seen a boa, know without. The animals of every country also teach their young what to eat and what to avoid, what to fear and what to confide in. In autumn the young and old birds flock together, and after a few weeks separate; the reason of their meeting is not obvious, like that in spring, unless it be to communicate the experience of the year to each other; that this may be the object, the fact that all animals of the same species in a country are equally sagacious, leads to the belief of. When a desert island is first visited, the animals admit the approach of man, but if he injures any and they escape, the whole are informed and keep at a greater distance. Why is a hare frightened at a weasel and not at a horse? Why were the seals so unsuspecting when they first became an object of merchandize, as not to move from their destroyers, and why are they now so difficult of approach except when so young as to be helpless? Why have the whales retired beneath the dreary and desolate icebergs, rather than delight themselves in the open sea, but that man is their enemy, of which the young are made acquainted! Dr. Jarrow's Lesson & Instinct.

**OSMOND F. LONG & CO.**

SAVE the pleasure of informing their friends and the public generally, that they have just received and now offer for sale, at the old stand of R. Nichols & Co.

**A VERY LARGE AND GENERAL ASSORTMENT OF**

**Fall and Winter Goods.**

Their Goods have been selected with great care in the New York and Philadelphia markets, and bought entirely with cash; they therefore feel confident in saying, they can and will sell an good bargains as any other house in the place.

Call and examine our goods, and decide for yourselves; if you like them and our prices, we will thank you for your custom.

Goods will be given in exchange for e

very description of Country made Cloth.

O. F. Long & Co. would respectfully tender their thanks to the public for the very liberal patronage they have heretofore received; and hope, by close attention to their business and moderate prices, still to merit and receive a respectable portion of their custom.

October 13. 40—

#### N. C. State Lottery,

For the benefit of the Salisbury Academy,

**CLASS NO. 6, FOR 1837,**

To be drawn at ELIZABETH CITY,

on Saturday, 29th April.

75 No. Lottery, 14-Drawn Ballots.

—SCHEME.

1 Prize of 10,000 Dollars.

1 Prize of 3,000 do.

1 Prize of 2,000 do.

6 Prizes of 1,000 do.

10 Prizes of 400 do.

15 Prizes of 200 do.

&c. &c.

Whole Tickets, 84 00

Halves, 2 00

Quarters, 1 00

All prizes payable in CASH, forty days after the drawing, subject to a deduction of fifteen per cent.

Tickets for sale in the greatest variety of numbers, at my Office, one door above the store of Walker Anderson & Co., in Hillsborough, N. C.

ALLEN PARKS, Agent.

April 6. 63—

#### FARMER'S HOTEL,

HILLSBOROUGH, N. C.

THE subscriber having taken that well-

known stand in the town of Hillsborough,

THE FARMER'S HOTEL, formerly conducted by Mr. Turner, am prepared to entertain Travellers and Boarders; and hopes, by strict attention and the goodness of his accommodation, to be able to give general satisfaction to all who may favor him with their custom. His charges will be as moderate as any other establishment of the kind in the place.

WILLIAM PIPER.

February 21. 58—

The Raleigh Star and Greensborough Telescope will insert the above three months, and send their accounts to this office for pay-

ment.

Those calling for advertised letters will

please say they are advertised.

THOS. CLANCY, P. M.

April 6. 64—

#### Selling off at Cost.

—

THE subscriber wishing to close his present

business, will offer at Cost and Charges,

for Cash, his entire Stock of Goods on hand,

consisting of a general assortment of

DRY GOODS,

Groceries, Hardware, Cut-

ttery, Shoes and Hats,

AND A LARGE ASSORTMENT OF Broad-

c o t h s . Ladies' Tuscan and

Straw Bonnets, &c.;

all of which will be as above, or on a credit to punctual customers at his usual low prices.

He would earnestly request all those indebted to him to call and settle their respective accounts.

STEPHEN MOORE.

April 20. 65—

#### Line of Packets

From

NEW YORK to FAYETTEVILLE.

THE subscribers inform the Merchants of

the Interior and the public generally, that the above Line is now in successful operation,

and offers a direct and expeditious means of

transportation. The vessels of this Line, five

in number, are all of the first class; and Goods

shipped by them can be insured at the lowest

rates of premium. The steamer Wilmington,

connection is a boat of fine construction for

the Cape Fear, and with her Tow Boats well

calculated to give despatch. All persons ship-

ping Goods by the above Line, will please send

a list to the Agents at New York.

HALLETT & BROWN,

Agents, New York.

WM. DOUGALL, Wilmington.

WILKINGS & BELDEN,

Agents, Fayetteville.

Forwarding Agency.

THE subscribers inform the Mer-

chants of the interior, that they are

still engaged in the Forwarding way, and trust

that with the facilities and experience they now

possess in the transaction of this business,

to merit the patronage heretofore conferred.

They have large Ware Houses at the river and

in town, for the reception of Forwarding Goods,

apart from other buildings, and comparatively

safe from fire.

WILKINGS & BELDEN,

Fayetteville.

Refer to

MESSRS. AVE & HOLLAND, Hillsborough

April 5. 65—

#### For Sale,

LINT-EDD & IL. Also, a small lot of FA-

MILY FLOUR.

CASH or GOODS will be given for FLAX

SEED.

O. F. LONG & Co.

March 2. 4n—

#### TOWN LOT FOR SALE.

Will be sold at public sale,

on Monday the 1st day of May next,

Lot No. —, north east of the Acad-

emy, a jumping Charles Philips' ba-

ise of six months credit will be given, the

purchaser to pay cash and approved security.

THOS. CLANCY, Town Clerk.

April 6. 65—

SEE HERE!!

#### FALL AND WINTER GOODS.

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and the public generally, that they have

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